

*The Purple And Gold*

THE SECOND ANNUAL PUBLISHED BY

The Senior Class

of the

Armstrong Township High School

Armstrong, Illinois

1924

## FOREWORD

*Jean Smith, Editor*

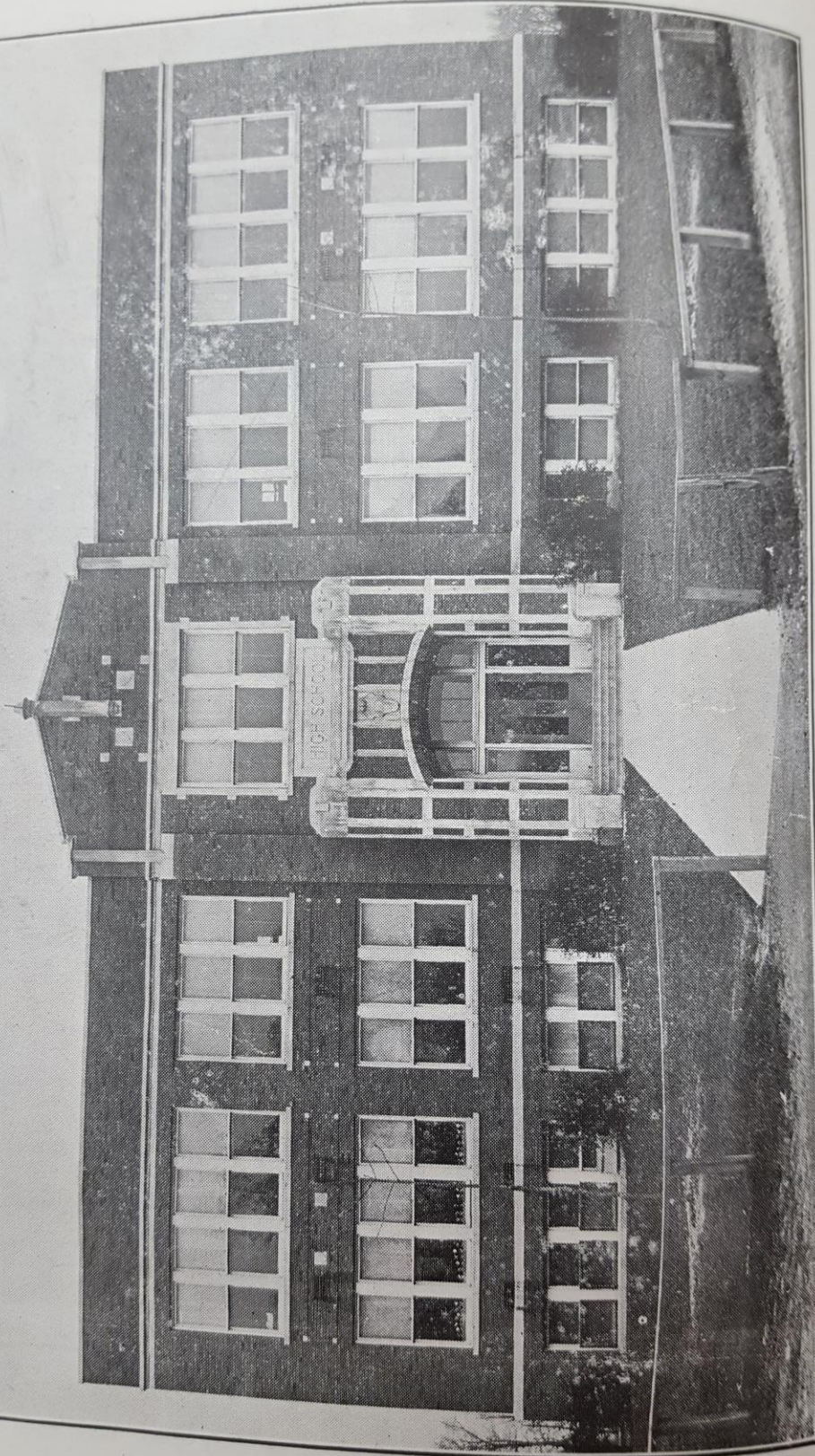
As editor, I wish to thank all who have contributed articles or in any way helped make this book a reality and not just a dream. Especial credit is due to the men who by their liberality in buying advertising space, helped to finance our annual. Because of their generosity we were able to have better paper, more pictures, and a better cover on our little publication than we had originally planned on.

Mere thanks will hardly suffice when it comes to mentioning Mrs. Dowell, our class Adviser. She has helped us plan, helped us work out the knotty problems and, in fact, turned her hand to whatever needed to be done. She has been the "guiding light" that has led us through the "dark wilderness" of our ignorance.

DEDICATION

*As a token of our affection, we, the  
class of '24, dedicate this volume of THE  
PURPLE AND GOLD, to our Class  
Adviser, Mrs. Nathan Dowell.*





ARMSTRONG TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



## BOARD OF EDUCATION



Top Row: Truman French, Clarence Griffin, William Warren

Lower Row:

J. Wesley Creighton, Arthur Bass (Pres.), Dale Goodwine, Lewis Meitzler

President, **ARTHUR BASS**

Deak is a farmer and banker combined  
He rides in his coach and has a good time.

**CLARENCE GRIFFIN**

Doc is the one who, when robbers come round,  
Just sits tight, till they get out of town.

**TRUMAN FRENCH**

Truman's a man who works like the dickens,  
And every fall sells four hundred chickens.

**LEWIS MEITZLER**

Lew is quiet and doesn't say much,  
But when the time comes, you can depend on 'Dutch.'

**WILLIAM WARREN**

Bill is a farmer of no mean skill,  
His thoughts are deep, his tongue is quite still.

**DALE GOODWINE**

His description is quickly told,  
"Man with hair and heart of gold."

**JOHN WESLEY CREIGHTON**

Then there's to our old friend Wes,  
A model farm is the cause of his happiness.

*In youth and beauty, wisdom is but rare.*



# FACULTY



Top Row: Albert Lawrence, Ebba Dowell, Arvid Nelson  
Lower Row: Florence Kapitan, J. R. Maxey, Catherine Alexander

MR. MAXEY is our principal. He is a man of great ability and will some day reach the heights of success. He has handled the awkward situations that arose in our school with a great deal of tact and foresight. Mr. Maxey attended High School at Centralia, Illinois. Then he spent one year at Carbondale Normal School, three years at McKendree College at Lebanon, and one year and three summer terms at the University of Illinois. After finishing school, Mr. Maxey taught two years at Centralia, and five years at Shattuc. At this time the World War came and Mr. Maxey answered the call of his country. He was in the air service for eleven months, five of these being spent in action overseas. Mr. Maxey had the rank of First Lieutenant. For two years Mr. Maxey taught at



Carroliton, and then last September he came here to be principal of our own A. T. H. S.

MRS. DOWELL has taught here four years. When she first came in 1919 we called her Miss Sigfridson or "Sigie." Perhaps her reputation as a good cook and her bloneness are her most noticeable characteristics. Mrs. Dowell was graduated from the Geneva Community High School in 1915, and in 1919 was graduated from the University of Illinois. She managed a cafeteria in Frankfort, Michigan the summer of 1919. In the fall she came here and taught three years. December 24, 1922 Miss Sigfridson became Mrs. Nathan Dowell. Mrs. Dowell stayed at home and "kept house" during the years 1922-23. Last September she joined us again as Domestic Science teacher.

MR. LAWRENCE is the agriculture teacher. His good nature and ambition will carry him far in this world. He has the happy faculty of making friends. He was graduated from the Paxton High School in 1906. He stayed at home a year then in 1911 he was graduated from the U. of I. From 1911 to 1918 he taught in Minnesota. He was county farm adviser for two years. In 1920 Mr. Lawrence purchased a farm and became a permanent resident of our district. Two years ago he was induced to become a teacher in our High School. We feel ourselves very fortunate to have Mr. Lawrence as a teacher and neighbor in our community.

MR. NELSON lives in Rankin, Illinois. When in High School there he came to Armstrong to play Basket ball. When anyone asked who was that good player on the Rankin team was, he was told, "That's Swede Nelson." Mr. Nelson was graduated from the Rankin High in 1921. He attended the State Normal one year, 1922-1923, and two summer terms. While there he was on both the base ball and basket ball squads. This is Nelson." Mr. Nelson was graduated from Rankin High in 1921. He sides his duties as a coach.

MISS KAPITAN, our English teacher, comes from Wisconsin. This is her first year as a teacher.- She has proven herself a very able instructor and helped us through a great many dry books that otherwise we would have left on the shelf unread forever. Miss Kapitan attended the Manitowoc, Wisconsin, High School and was graduated from there in 1918. She then attended Carroll College and Washington University at St. Louis.

MISS ALEXANDER is the smallest member of the faculty. Her



home is in Danville. She came to our High School to teach last October. Her classes will all tell you that she is more than a match for Caesar, Latin composition, or any sort of history. Miss Alexander attended the Indianapolis High School and was graduated from there in 1919. She spent two years at Rockford Woman's College, and finished her education at Depauw in 1923.

*They made us what we are today, we hope they're satisfied.*



## A HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION

*by Mr. Maxey*

Does it pay to spend time and money in securing an education? This is a question concerning which there is a great varying of opinion. The people opposed to education are rapidly becoming fewer and fewer in number. People are beginning to see the need and to some extent understand the value of an education.

Education is the production of useful changes in the lives of human beings. It is the mark of civilization. It comprehends all that is worth while in life and spurn those things which have no relation to the better things of life. John Stuart Mills has said, "The most valuable thing in this world is man, and the most valuable thing in man is mind. Therefore, it seems to me, if this assertion be true, surely we are engaged in a worthwhile work trying to educate people.

There is a greater need for education today than ever before. Competition is becoming keener and forcing greater preparation in most all the avenues of business. The population of our country is steadily increasing. It is becoming congested in many parts of the country. The land area of the United States is now practically all settled. Uncle Sam has very little land to be given to one almost for the mere asking. The result of these conditions is that the opportunity for expansion has been lessened, and consequently the number of people seeking the same employment has increased. There are several agencies: the home, church, and school which aid in the education of our people. The one of which we are a part and with which this article has to deal is the school and particularly the high school.

Equal opportunity for all the children of all people is the watchword of the modern high school. The modern high school embodies and reflects the composite spirit that dominates American life, and is at once the most



genuinely democratic and the most thoroughly representative of the institutions yet devised and established by American genius. Our ideals are shifting from the vague, general, externally imposed standards of mental discipline and college preparatory to those translatable into twentieth century individual and social requirements; sound health; the ability to use the intellect upon the problems of ordinary social, civic, and commercial life; taste and the observance of the demand for the beautiful in both personal and community concerns; a civic and moral consciousness which upholds, and contributes to the community ethics upon which social progress depends; and a religious sense which assures loyalty to a permanent system of values. If our one and a half million adolescents now in our high schools acquire these things our nation's future is assured. If they do not, it is doomed to decay and fall.

The realization of the above-mentioned values will necessitate constant, patient labor and possibly some changes in our educational regime. The supervisory programme ahead requires that we work out and put in operation a system of general principles of adolescent pedagogy which is clearly based on the problem arising out of the age of the high school student and his likely participation in the activities of his community. The best teachers possible to secure are none too good to teach our boys and girls. Men and women who are in this work because they are really interested in it—not because it offers a small salary, or can be used as a stepping stone to other professions. Personally, I will welcome the day when requirements for teachers are so high and exacting that such teachers (or parasites) will be crowded out of our good work. The officers of our public school system should be men and women who hold these offices, not because of the popularity, prestige, and power that may be theirs, but because they are true exponents of education. They should visit the schools, talk with the teachers and supervisors, read current literature by the leaders of the educational world today on school's and the problems thereof. If such were done, these persons could possess first-hand information on some of the problems with which they must reckon, instead of guessing, or merely quoting what they have heard. People who haven't time to do these things to some extent at least, haven't time to fill the office as it should be filled, nor have they the right to expect the continued support of the taxpayers of the community.

By ALL working together the boys and girls will have better schools and the status of our community will be raised. So let us see to it that we are doing our duty first, before we criticize another. Ever remembering the meaningful phrase, "A House divided against itself cannot stand."

Some people may be surprised to learn that shorthand was used in the time of the Caesars. Quintus Ennius the Roman poet in 200 B. C. was the first to invent an abbreviated system of writing. He devised about 1100 signs which he used for the purpose of writing more swiftly than by the ordinary alphabet. The chief use of shorthand in Roman times was made by the leaders in the church and by the officials of the government.

The only definite information that we have of the use of shorthand is recorded by Plutarch who mentions that the famous oration given by Cicero in the Roman Senate in 63 B. C. was taken in shorthand. Tiro a highly educated man who received his freedom from Cicero invented the method of shorthand used at that time. He later became the confidential clerk of his master. We are much indebted to Tiro and his followers for their ability to write and read shorthand.

There is evidence that shorthand was used in this country within ten years after the landing of the pilgrims. The shorthand notebooks of Major John Pinchoni containing sermons which were preached by Rev. John Moxon between 1637 and 1639 are found in the library at Springfield, Massachusetts.

A well known shorthand writer at this time was John Winthrop, Jr., Governor of Massachusetts in the year of 1633. Many of his letters written in shorthand were sent to his wife Martha Winthrop who is the first female shorthand American writer of whom there is a record.

Charles Dickens, of whose works we American people are proud, was a shorthand writer, using the old-fashioned Guernsey system and many a time his wife became provoked because he would write his stories in short hand.

A great many systems were published by different men beginning in the year 1588 until the time that a system called "Stenographic Sound Hand", was published by Isaac Pitman in 1837, and in 1840 published his system of Phonography. Pitman's system was used to a large extent and became somewhat popular but was soon supplanted by a better system.

The system of shorthand invented by John Robert Gregg was first published in Liverpool, England, in 1888, under the title, "Light Line Phonography." The system was introduced in America in 1893 in the city



of Boston by Mr. Gregg. The Gregg system is radically different from the geometric style which Pitman used, the characters being based upon the movement used in longhand writing. The Gregg Shorthand is the standard shorthand system of America and is used in about 90 per cent of the high schools and colleges today and is readily the best system in use because it is easy to learn, easy to read, easy to write and superior in speed. I think the people should be proud to think that the Board of Education adopted the best system for their school.

Regardless of all that has been said, the use of shorthand did not become general. I think the difficulty was due to the fact that the older systems were so hard to learn.

Along with all these activities in the fields of shorthand and book-keeping, comes another great invention, the typewriter. The first typewriter of which we have any record was patented in England in 1714. In 1829, the first American typewriter, called a typographer, was patented by W. A. Burt. The Remington Typewriter made its appearance in the year 1873. When the great possibilities of shorthand in conjunction with the typewriter were discovered, the introduction of these two subjects into the schools of this country was assured.

I will mention a few of our most famous men who give credit to their business training for a measure of their success. Ex-President Wilson, Frank A. Vanderlip, Ex-President of the City National Bank of New York, Judge Landis of Chicago, Hugh Chalmers of the Chalmers Detroit Motor Co., Governor Cox of Ohio, Senator Lenroot, of Wisconsin, Edward Bok, Irvin S. Cobb, Edward Everett Hale, and many others have made their start with a knowledge of shorthand.

Commercial Education used in connection with high school training is the process of equipping the normal youth of high school age, who pursues it with such knowledge, skill and power as he can reasonably be expected to find useful in his immediate endeavor to earn a living in a recognized business activity.

Commercial education in the high schools of today should share with general education the responsibility of determining the place and efficiency of the individual in society. I think our high schools are meeting the demands of modern business. I may even go further and say that the graduates of our commercial schools, public and private, are better qualified technically for business service than the graduates of a few years ago.

Some people bring up the argument that the commercial schools today are not fully meeting, all the demands of modern business. Now that is not a just criticism, because the same may be said of the medical schools, the law schools, and all other schools of technical or professional training. The schools of medicine are not fully meeting all the demands of the medical profession. Can we say that the law schools are meeting all the demands of the legal profession? If the graduates of these professional schools who spend several years in intensive training for their profession do not measure up to the highest standard of professional proficiency, we surely then may expect that some of the graduates of our commercial schools or those who take commercial subjects in high school to fall short of the highest standards of business service. How can we expect at this stage of development of the commercial work, perfection from all. But I do believe that graduates of our commercial department of our high school are as well qualified or better qualified than graduates of other departments. This year there will not be a failure in the commercial department unless some students radically fall down in their work between now and graduation. Reports from commercial departments of other schools can also be shown that do not have a failure. This is not true every year, but contrast commercial work with other subjects and note the failures. Some think commercial work rather easy, but I urge all who think it so to enter into the work and I know that they will change their minds.

We commercial teachers are frequently accused of not being familiar with nor teaching cultural subjects. I do know that some higher institutions of learning that give full value and credit for basket making and not even recognize such subjects as shorthand or typewriting. But I believe that any subject is cultured that will develop a person, make him better, make it possible for him to enjoy life to the fullest, and make him a citizen of the highest type.

I sincerely trust that the commercial subjects may be able to get the recognition that they deserve. Show me a man or woman who will not use a knowledge of bookkeeping during their life, even to the smallest extent. Shorthand is becoming more popular every day, while in nearly every home you will now notice a typewriter and many times I have heard this remark by men and women, "I wish I could operate a typewriter."

Commercial education is just coming into its own. As to how rapidly it will continue to develop, depends upon the students and upon those



who are engaged in teaching commercial work. Let me say this to the parents, see that your children take commercial work while in high school and let them get that commercial education which you were not able to secure, thereby fitting your sons and daughters for better citizenship in this business world of which we all must take a part.

---

## THE VALUE OF AN AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION

*By Albert Lawrence*

From its earliest beginning, Agricultural Education has been ridiculed by a class of people who do not believe in anything progressive, or showing improvement. The easiest thing in the world to do is to criticize. Anyone can always point out flaws in every move or action, no matter how useful or praiseworthy it may be.

It is a significant fact that in the majority of cases in every community, it is the children of the most progressive farmers who attend High School and take Agricultural as well as other subjects; while those young people from the farm who do not attend High School are more commonly the children of farmers who are satisfied with the customs and practices that have been common for a generation or two; and do not care to change their mode of farming until compelled to by force of circumstances. As Agricultural Education becomes more common and well fixed, this opposition is rapidly disappearing.

Agricultural Science has done much to change the farmer's practices many of which ideas are laughed at until their values are proved. The inoculation of alfalfa and soybean seed is an example. The idea of coating the seed with soil from a field where the crop has been grown successfully was considered ridiculous at first. But no progressive farmer today doubts the soundness of the practice on fields where the crop has not been grown previously.

In our Agricultural Courses we take up three main lines of study. One is the work of Agricultural investigators and Experiment Stations in their efforts to improve farm practices by better seed, better stock, con-

trol of plant and animal diseases, better methods of feeding, improved means of maintaining and building up the fertility of the soil, etc.

A second is the study of the farms—soils, crops, live-stock and buildings of the different farms in the neighborhood, both good and poor; noticing especially why some farms and farmers are more successful than others. In our visits to various farms as a part of our class work we request the suggestions and opinions of the farmer himself as to what he considers best in the different breeds of stock, varieties and methods of raising crops, as well as general points of management.

A third line of study which is not entirely separate from the two just explained but which, in part, is to a certain extent a summary of the above mentioned points is Farm Management. This is a comparatively new subject, but is rapidly gaining in importance.

There are two main divisions of this subject. The first is the study of more economical methods of production of crops and raising of live-stock; and in this connection making better use of man, horse and tractor labor. This is studied in the same manner as the points previously mentioned; namely, the results of Experiment Stations, articles in Farm papers, and the different practices common in this community. As an illustration of this point, the class in Farm Management during the present school year made a detailed study of Illinois Bulletin 231, "The Horse and the Tractor," which is a study of horse and tractor labor on 112 typical cornbelt of Illinois.

A second illustration is that of the project records which are required of every student taking High School Agriculture. In the project the boys keep exact record of cost of production of a field of wheat, oats or corn; or of the costs and returns of several sows, cows, chickens, etc. These project records show for example, that where the yield is low per acre, as in wheat, the cost of production is \$.80 to \$1.00 per bushel. But where the yield is good—from 25 to 30 bushels per acre—the cost is usually \$.65 to \$.80.

The second important division of the work in Farm Management is the study of Farm Marketing. We feel that the Agricultural High Schools can and should furnish a real help in this regard for the farmers of this country. In the past the knowledge of marketing factors and the information available as to the influences affecting the rise and fall in prices as regulated by Supply and Demand and other economic conditions



has been very limited. There is no doubt but that a man with scarcely any schooling can plant and harvest average crops by observing and watching carefully what to do and what happens both on his farm and also on his neighbors. Yet we believe that he can do this much better, more efficiently and intelligently, if his farm experience has been "topped off" by an Agricultural Education.

But when it comes to markets and marketing probably not 5 per cent of the farmers know the influences affecting prices; such as Labor conditions in this country; the buying ability of our customers in Europe the effect of harvests in Argentine, India, Australia and other parts of the world on our prices; laws affecting farmers in the past, up for passage at present; the status and force of the Cooperative movement, etc. Our aim is to get these factors affecting prices and markets before the boys so they will see the complexity of the farming business; and after they get out of school will continue to study the conditions affecting the success of farming.

One reason why other lines of industry, including the professions, business world, transportation and labor have been able to get such uniformly high prices for their merchandise, labor or other service is because of organization and a certain amount of agreement as to prices. The professions, business and transportation industries consist of men and women uniformly educated, trained to study their business in relation to others; and capable of developing leadership where necessary. If labor organizations do not consist of such generally educated people, their brotherhoods are so strongly dominated by men fighting continually for Labor's interests that their position in all public matters is highly respected. The recent vote of Congress on the Immigration bill is conclusive proof.

The farming industry needs to wake up to the idea that it lacks and needs leadership. Independent action will accomplish nothing so far as markets and prices go. Neither will constant kicking and grumbling get results. The farming industry requires trained leaders who study world conditions affecting the farmers' markets and prices; and who can conscientiously lead the farmers through organization to their place among the industries of the world—men here and there doing actual farm work in the different communities yet with sufficient training and understanding to act as leaders for their fellow farmers. The farming industry very seriously needs such men and it is the duty of the Agricultural High

Schools and Colleges to serve the rural communities by fitting and training young men for these responsibilities.



*A rocking horse makes motion but no progress.*



# Seniors



Top Row: Frank Andrews, Lowell Creighton, Bert Fisher, Wm. Castor.  
 Middle Row: Lena Ashcraft, Arleene Wright, Olga Beck, Rosezella Miller  
 Bottom Row: Mable Evans, Thelma Miller, Louise Frye, Jean Smith, Vera  
 Jolly, Mae McLaughlin

## FRANK ANDREWS

Basket ball 2-3-4  
 Base ball 1-2-3-4  
 Foot ball 3-4  
 President Junior Class 3  
 Secretary-Treasurer 4  
 Treasurer Athletic Association 4

WADDY

Many of the virtues he doth possess,  
That make for joy and happiness.

**LENA ASHCRAFT**

Home Ec. Club member 4

Tho she is a modest lass,  
She is liked by all the class.

**ASHY**

**OLGA BECK**

Home Ec. Club member 4

You can just tell by her smiling face,  
That Beck's heart is in the right place.

**BECK**

**LOWELL CREIGHTON**

Football 4

He's the berries altho shy,  
He's a dandy all round guy.

**CAP**

**WILLIAM CASTOR**

Salutorian

A Mother's pride, a Father's joy,  
A great big bouncing rollicking boy

**BILL**

**MABLE EVANS**

Home Ec. Club member 4

As merry as the day is long.

**PUNCH**

**LOUISE FRYE**

Home Ec. Club member 4

This flapper's innocent wiles,  
Are her funny jokes and smiles.

**BRIDGET**

**BERT FISHER**

Basket ball 2-2-4  
Base ball 4.  
Student council 3-4

A boy so good and kind,  
The best you could ever find.

**BERT**



**VERA JOLLY**

Librarian 4  
Home Ec. Club member 4  
Of all the flappers flapping 'round,  
Ne'er a better sport is to be found.

**BOB**

**THELMA MILLER**

President 1  
Member Home Ec. Club 4  
She looks so modest and shy,  
But Oh! the twinkle in her eye.

**THEL**

**ROSEZELLA MILLER**

Member Home Ec. Club 4  
Ever loyal ever true,  
'To the task she has to do.

**ROSE**

**MAE McGLAUGHLIN**

Member Home Ec. Club 4  
Vice President 4  
Of all the little vamps,  
She sure can wink her lamps.

**MAYME**

**JEAN SMITH**

President Home Ec. Club 4  
Student council 3-4  
Editor Annual 4  
Assistant Editor Beacon 3  
On her face the sweetest looks,  
And in her mind the wisest books.

**JEANIE**

**ARLEENE WRIGHT (withdrawn)**

President 4-2  
Some are right and some are wrong,  
But we've a feeling she won't be Wright long.

**SWEETHEART**

*The Senior year is a sleep in which we dream mostly of Commencement dresses.*



## CLASS HISTORY

"History repeats itself," so says a well-known and oft-quoted adage, so do not be surprised if our history happens to be in some respects much like a great many other class chronicles you have read. There is still enough difference to give us a personality of our own.

In the year 1920, early in September, there set sail over the Sea of Knowledge, a magnificent fleet, proudly bearing aloft, floating banners of gray and crimson. This fleet, proudly bearing aloft these banners, was headed for a far distant land called Graduation, which could be reached only after a long voyage of four long years over this much travelled, but to them, unknown sea. Among this magnificent fleet of twenty-two voyagers were Olga Beck, Vera Jolly, Louise Frye, Rosezella Miller, Jean Smith, Lena Ashcraft, Lowell Creighton, Bert Fisher, Frank Andrews, Thelma Miller, Mable Evans, Margaret Kitts, Sadie Kitts, Nellie McAdams, Arleene Wright, Reva Cook, Cleo Hamer, Ethel Weber, Carrie Rayburn, Verna Banks, and Donald Vannatta, each firmly resolved to succeed or go down with the ship.

Mr. Brown, Mr. Bass, Miss Galster, Miss Patton, Miss Sigfridson and Miss Dove started us off on our voyage. Miss Folk came after Christmas and finished the unexpired term of Miss Dove, who left us. Late in September we organized as a class, electing Thelma Miller as President.

The first social event of this class was the annual Christmas party for our superiors. We had a Christmas Tree 'n' everything.

In June we left school in a most carefree spirit, anticipating the vacation, and most of us looking forward to becoming Sophomores in the fall.

We found the Sophomore year very hard. But Mr. Brown, Mr. Bass, Miss Folk, and Miss Sigfridson were still at the helm assisted by Miss Glenn and Miss Tumlinson. Miss Glenn succumbed to the call of the Fiji Islands and under the protection of her newly acquired husband left us in April for the Philippine Islands. Mr. Lawrence then came to our rescue. The biggest social event was a party given for the school. The result was that we learned how to drink punch out of a cup with the aid of our fingers as they do in Texas. We didn't seem to amount to very much for the upper classmen scarcely noticed us.



Our Junior year was one of study and meditation as the long honor rolls of that time bear witness. Miss Sigfridson felt she couldn't take care of us and the depot at the same time so she took a leave of absence for a term, announcing her marriage to Nathan Dowell of Dec. 24, 1922, in July. Miss Palmer took her place. Miss Cottingham and Mr. Sterling were the other new teachers. Mr. Bass left us for a banking career and Mr. Lawrence took his place.

The greatest social events given during the year were the Junior and Senior Banquet in compliment of the graduating class of 1923, and the banquet given in honor of the football team. The coach of the team, Mr. Jim Sterling, was also our class adviser. A kindred spirit had grown up between the two classes of Juniors and Seniors since our rivalry as Sophomores and Freshies, and it was with downcast spirits that we watched them depart and leave us behind to step into their places as leaders of the school. After this year of training in the social whirl we felt ready to shoulder the responsibilities and dignities becoming to a senior.

We are now fourteen in number, Mae McGlaughlin and William Castor coming from Penfield to grace us with their presence. And now we have come to the portal leading out into life. This last year in "High School" has been one of combined study and pleasure. Mrs. Dowell came back to steer us into port as our class adviser. Mr. Maxey, Mr. Nelson, Miss Kapitan, Miss Alexander, and Mr. Lawrence completed the crew. Our class officers are Arleene Wright (President), Mae McGlaughlin (Vice President), Frank Andrews (Sec. and Treas.), but Arleene Wright left us in April to finish in the Urbana High School, so Mae was her successor. Several having dropped out during our voyage, some to teach, some to get married, and some to work in other lines, we are now only 11 of the original number, but with Mae and Bill there will be 13 to reach the end of our voyage.

Under their leadership we have grown somewhat beyond the grind of the Junior year into the larger freedom of the Senior. On December 20 we gave our play called "Come Out of the Kitchen", under the direction of Mrs. Dowell. At the end of the fourth year a list very creditable to the Seniors was made out telling who had absorbed the most Knowledge during the voyage, thirteen in number. Jean Smith, outclassing us all by receiving an average of almost 92, was made Valedictorian and Bill Castor, running close, became salutatorian with an average of a fraction over 90.

And now the four long years have passed; the Freshmen of 1920 are the Seniors of 1924. We have had many experiences during our voyage, of which the most enjoyable ones far outweigh the unpleasant ones. As we Seniors scan the horizon from the stepping stone of Graduation, we see many conquests to be made and many rocks and detours in our highway of life, but we believe that in the future, as in the past, we will show

ourselves ready for any test that may be put to us, if we live up to our motto — "Be Good, Do good, Make good."

FRANK ANDREWS

LENA ASHCRAFT

\*  
\* \* \*  
\*



## CHARACTER

Name	Favorite Saying	Disposition
1. Vera Jolly	My stars	Jolly
2. Rose Miller	I'm hungry	Good
3. Louise Frye	Hot dog	Hardboiled
4. Jean Smith	Don't ask me	Sociable
5. Frank Andrews	When do we eat	Lovesick
6. Mae McGlaughlin	That bird is a minus quantity	Tame when tamed
7. William Castor		Good natured
8. Olga Beck	I've got to tell my old man good-by	Loving like person
9. Mable Evans	Oh! shoot	Tough
10. Thelma Miller	Say is this right	Hard
11. Lena Ashcraft	I don't understand this	Quiet
12. Lowell Creighton	Let's see	Foolish
13. Bert Fisher	Let's go	Wild

## SKETCH

Favorite Pastime	Favorite Dish	Life's Ambition
Acting a fool	Mush and milk	Certified Public Accountant
Driving a Ford	Ice cream	Commercial teacher
Herseback riding	Beans	Nurse
Eating	Apple sauce	To dance well
Driving with one hand	Pickles	Play with the white sox
Watching the K. K. K. and K C play	Spaghetti	To tame cave men
Playing pool	Chop Suey	Telegraph operator
Sleeping	Tooth picks and water	Musician
Swimming	Limburger cheese	Be a bookkeeper
Ford riding	Onions	Get a man
Reading	Hash	To sail the Atlantic
Loafing	Dill pickles	Teach school
Playing ball	Tomatoes	Fisherman



## CLASS POEM

On what far voyage do we Classmates, now depart,  
To what remotest verge of fairland,  
To seize, with A. T. H. S. memories in our hearts,  
Our real life that awaits us on the strand!

Long, long the journey; tedious the time  
That we must spend in sailing those far seas  
That wash, with those turbulent waves  
Which remind us of Armstrong High School days.

But we'll not fear the length'n'ing weeks and days,  
Nor once despair the age worn seas to roam;  
For Success sits by and holds us fast and prays  
That we may bring our treasure safely home.

But dear Classmates when we came  
To old A. T. H. S. to learn to play the game  
Little we realized how quickly the years would fly,  
How soon to our schoolmates and friends we must say good-bye.

And now the days have come when we must part,  
May each one's name in Golden Letters be engraved in our hearts.  
And may we be able to say that true to our motto we stood  
"Be Good, Do Good, Make Good."

VERA JOLLY  
MAE McGLAUGHLIN

# Junior's



Top Row: A. G. Maury, Orville Warren, Emil Foster, Charles Creighton, Joe Booher, James Downing, Harold Newton.

Bottom Row: Walter Davis, Wauneta Creighton, Mary Smith, Bertha Wernigk, Dorothea Miller, Adaline Meitzler, Glenn Miller.

In the year 1921, twenty-five students from the vicinity of Armstrong, stared into High School. This was what we, as Freshmen, considered the greatest time of our life. We thought we were promising students, but we appeared "green" to our other classmates. They did not only tell us that we were "green" but they showed us by our initiation. The first few days of school was like a circus, but when Mr. Brown, then Principal, explained to us what our duties were, we changed our opinions of High School Life. We cannot say that Mr. Brown only made us work, for he also helped us in our class activities.

During the first week of school our classmates gave a "Weiner Roast" in our honor. At least we considered it in our honor as Davey and Dorothy really ate eighteen weiners a-piece.



Our class got together in the month of January, and held a class party, with invited guests, at the home of Margaret Reece. This was the real beginning of our class activities.

It seemed that the Freshmen were especially busy that year and found little time for amusements, until the last week of school when the students and teachers joined together in another Weiner Roast. Weiners seemed to be the favorite dish that year. With this weiner roast we ended our Freshmen Year.

When the class started in as Sophomores in the fall of '22, we were not so large in number. During the year we lost several of our class mates, because of the changing of schools. As a class, we were proud to say that those who departed from us intended to attend schools at different places.

School rolled by with nothing taking place in the class with the exception of the class Tournament. In this tournament the Sophomores received third place. We took the honor and were determined to do better the next year. Time passed and we were soon ready to go for another vacation. Before the Faculty would entitle us to a vacation they gave us a picnic dinner in the woods the last day of school and then they set us free.

In the fall of '23 with a change in teachers and course of study, we entered the Armstrong High School as Juniors. The Junior year seemed a very busy year to begin with. Towards the end of the year the Seniors informed us that they thought it would be still busier as they wished a banquet from us. This we planned out with our own heads and hands with the help of the teachers. Before it was over we found out that the Junior year was a very busy one. We hope that in the fall of '24 we shall enter the Armstrong High School as Seniors.

Let us give a last word to the Seniors:

To the Seniors of twenty-four,  
We have spoken of this before,  
We bid you good-bye  
And part with a sigh  
At the Armstrong High School Door.

Adaline Meitzler '25

*Where ignorance is bliss, it is folly to be wise.*



# Sophs'



Top Row: Virlon Juvinal, John Courtney, Dwight Rice, Charles Booher.  
Bottom Row: George Hollet, Grace Evans, Mary Carter, Edna Miller, Dallas Sprague.

The Freshmen class of 1922-23 consisted of fifteen members, Charles Booher, Wilbur Cook, Leo Downing, Harriet Duncan, Grace Evans, Alfred Ferdaninson, Clarence Fletcher, George Hollett, Virlon Juvinal, Willie McAdams, Edna Miller, Mabel Moore, Dwight Rice, Dallas Sprague, and Ruby Yates.

Early in the school year, a class meeting was held and the following officers were elected:



Dwight Rice, President; Edna Miller, Secretary and treasurer; Harriet Duncan and Virlon Juvinall, student council, Miss Palmer, class advisor.

Near the end of the school year, we gave a party which was very much enjoyed by all.

The Sophomore class of 1923-24 was much smaller than that of 1922-23. Many of the members of the class moved away from Armstrong, and others were forced to quit school for various reasons. Now our class consists of eight members, Charles Booher, Mary Carter, Grace Evans, George Hollett, Virlon Juvinall, Edna Miller, Dwight Rice, and Dallas Sprague.

George Hollett did not become a member of our class until the beginning of last semester. Harriet Duncan, who was a member of the class the first semester is now in Indianapolis.

In the early part of the school year a class meeting was held and the following officers were elected:

Virlon Juvinall, President; Harriet Duncan, Vice-President; Mary Carter, Secretary and treasurer; Dwight Rice and Edna Miller, student council; Mr. Nelson, class advisor.

In the early part of the school year, we helped the upper classes in entertaining the "freshies" at a weiner roast.

EDNA MILLER

*Content to follow where we lead the way*

# Freshmen




Top Row: Byron Howell, Rennell Howell, Gilbert Kinzer, John French.  
 Middle Row: Russel Engle, Lawrence Stodgell, Roscoe Hutson, James Koster,  
 Merle Selsor, Clinton Fisher.  
 Bottom Row: Charles Smith, Edward Carpenter, Grace Hopkins, Wilma Kuy-  
 kendall, Grace Blackford, Harold Miller, Delphian Lee.

At the first of this school year all of us who are in the freshman class could be easily picked out by our actions. Many of us stood around looking at each other's clothes and wondering when our time would come to be put under the shower. Nearly all of the boys were put under from two to a dozen times and all who got off at one were considered lucky.

When we were asked what subjects we wished to take with the exception of English and Algebra we did not know so were forced to allow our teachers which room to go to or at what time, so to make it more convenient, Mr. Maxey to select them for us—in some cases to our sorrow. Then we did not know put a schedule of classes on the blackboard in front of the room and this helped us a great deal for a few days.



Most of the freshman boys entered fall training for football, Harold Miller, Roscoe Hutson, James Foster, and Russell Engle being chosen to help make up the eleven.

The class at the first of the year boasted twenty-three members; now it has been reduced to sixteen.

Late last fall the Freshmen gave a party for the rest of the school, the refreshment committee being Wilma Kuykendall, Faye Hutchinson, and Grace Blackford; the decorating committee, Grace Blackford, Grace Hopkins and Wilma Kuykendall; and the entertaining committee Charles Smith, Gilbert Kinzer and Delphian Lee. The gymnasium was decorated in purple and gold, the school colors. Everyone said they enjoyed themselves immensely.

Quite a few boys from the freshman class came out for basketball. Coach Nelson having quite a large squad decided to have a second team, consisting of four Freshmen and one Sophomore, Clinton, Fisher, Harold Miller, Lyle Frye, Russell Engle and Virlon Juvinal respectively. We played nine regular games and were defeated in three.

The Freshmen are now looking forward to the Sophomore year but if what Mr. Maxey predicts is true, some of us are doomed to another year of Algebra.

RUSSELL ENGLE

*Freshmen are the warts on the hands of progress.  
Exams are like the poor. We have them always with us.*



Top Row: Lena Ashcraft, Mary Smith, Mable Evans, Louise Frye, Mrs. Dowell, Thelma Miller, Adaline Meitzler  
 Middle Row: Wilma Kuykendall, Arleene Wright, Olga Beck, Bertha Wernigk, Rosezella Miller, Grace Evans  
 Bottom Row: Grace Blackford, Wauneta Creighton, Edna Miller, Grace Hopkins, Mary Carter, Jean Smith, Vera Jolly, Mae McLaughlin



# VOCATIONAL HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

We, the girls of the Armstrong Vocational Home Economics Club, are striving through this organization to form a closer connecting link between our home and school. We feel it is our duty to train ourselves to be efficient leaders and workers in our community.

All the girls enrolled in the Home Economic Classes of our school at the present time and those who have been in former years are eligible as active members. Any high school graduate is eligible as associate member.

We organized our club on January 14th. The following officers were elected.

President .....	Jean Smith
Vice President .....	Bertha Wernigk
Secretary and Treasurer .....	Adaline Meitzler
Advisor .....	Mrs. Nathan Dowell
Entertainment Committee .....	Vera Jolly
Entertainment Committee .....	Dorothy Miller
Entertainment Committee .....	Grace Hopkins

We have our meetings the first Tuesday afternoon of every month. On February 5th, we had our first program which was as follows:

Reading "Put It Offs" .....	Adaline Meitzler
Pianologue "Old Friend Wife" .....	Grace Blackford
Discussion on Fabrics .....	Thelma Miller
Discussion on Fashions .....	Dorothy Miller
Reading "The Tribulations Of Biddy" .....	Mable Evans
Interlude .....	Mrs. Dowell
Song "Last Years Roses" .....	Three girls
History of Stars and Stripes .....	Jean Smith
What Our Club Might Do .....	Bertha Wernigk
Election of Custodian for Scrapbook .....	Dorothy Miller
Song "America" .....	By All

The second meeting was held on March 4th. The program was similar to the first. It was as follows:

Song: "Wearing of The Green" .....	By All
Lesson on Stitches .....	Dorothy Miller
Monologue .....	Lena Ashcraft
Prophecy of Club .....	Adaline Meitzler
Demonstration of Exercises .....	Vera Jolly
Reading .....	Grace Evans
Lesson on Etiquette .....	Wilma Kuykendall
Jokes .....	Louise Frye
Solo: "Garland of Old Fashioned Roses" .....	Rosezella Miller

Story ..... Wauneta Creighton  
 Seventeenth of March ..... Mrs. Dowell  
 Monologue ..... Olga Beck  
 Song "Battle Cry of Freedom" ..... By All  
 Criticism ..... Mrs. Dowell

The meeting for the month of April was an open meeting given at the High School on April the 1st. The following program was given:

Song "Club Song" ..... By Club  
 Reading "She Says She Studies" ..... Mary Carter  
 Solo: "Lonesome" ..... Mae McGaughlin  
 Cross Talk ..... Louise Frye, Mable Evans  
 Vaudeville Stunt ..... Eight Girls  
 Orchestra ..... Eight Girls  
 Reading "In The Usual Way" ..... Thelma Miller  
 Impersonation of Faculty ..... Six Girls  
 Campfire Scene ..... Vera Jolly, Jean Smith, Adaline Meitzler  
 Faery Queen ..... Four Girls  
 Colonial Dance ..... Eight Girls  
 Play, "The Revolt" ..... Eight Girls  
 Song "Some Little Bug Will Get You Some Day" .....  
 ..... Mary Smith, Rose Miller

The program seemed to be appreciated by the audience. Although we heard that some thought it was to be an April Fool program, we had a full house.

We are now planning a picnic to be held at Barlow Park on May the 17th. We have invited the Alvin Home Economics Club as our guests. We are all looking forward to a good time.

Let's hope that this club will do more next year and in years to come.

DOROTHEA MILLER





Top Row : Arvid Nelson, (Coach) ; Charles Creighton, Virlon Juvinal, Glenn Miller,  
Bottom Row : Walter Davis, Bert Fisher, A. G. Maury, Frank Andrews, Lawrence Newtson.





Top Row: Harold Miller, George Hollet, Frank Andrews, Arvid Nelson, (Coach); Virton Juvinal, Rennell Howell, Byron Howell  
 Bottom Row: Russel Engle, Merle Selsor, Bert Fisher, John Courtney, Walter Davis, Harold Newton, Charles Creighton



## STUDENT COUNCIL



Top Row: John French, Dwight Rice, Joe Booker, Bert Fisher.  
Bottom Row: Wilma Kuykendall, Edna Miller, Dorthea Miller, Jean Smith

## AN ATHLETIC REVIEW

The value of Athletics has always been questioned by some people. We must admit that Athletics, as carried on by some schools and by some pupils has very little value. These instances are very much in the minority. It is the opinion of the writer that the good in Athletics far outweighs the bad, and that clean Athletics should exist and be encouraged in High School. The old adage, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," never had more significance and meaning than it has in this connection.

The value of Athletics was early realized by the Greeks and Romans. Of the three assets—development of mind, development of soul, and development of body, the latter was regarded as the most important. He who has no physical constitution will never attain the heights in the intellectual world which otherwise would be possible. For this reason physical education was encouraged and considered a necessary basis by the Greeks and Romans for future progress.

Athletics in all distinguished High Schools of Illinois are under State rules. Each athlete must attain a certain standard before they are permitted to enter into Athletics. No one can participate in Athletics unless they are doing passing work in three subjects and have not played any professional ball, not been in school more than eight semesters, and not over twenty one years of age.

The major sports in High School are: football, basketball, baseball, and track. These sports will be discussed in the order which they occur during the school year.

Football being the first according to the season. This year football was in its infancy in this school. Altho we were not victorious we do not consider our time and coaching completely lost, for it will benefit in future years. Many hard knocks are received in football and also in life so we must learn to be prepared to meet them. Each man on the football team is merely one eleventh of it, this influences him in after life, for the first thing he discovers when he goes out into the world is the fact that he is one of a mighty host. Each man on the team has to work under a hard strain, if he can learn to do this when in school he can work under the strain later in life which it takes to be successful in the world. A football player learns to make decisions quickly and correctly which will be of use to him in later life.





**BASKETBALL**

Next in line of the High School Athletics is Basketball. We had better success in basketball than in football for the coach had more material to pick from. Our particular handicap was the ability to shoot baskets. The team had the team-work to go thru very firm opponents, but after they got through they seem to fail in skill to put the ball through the loops.

The members of the first squad were: Capt. A. G. Maury, Frank Andrews, Bert Fisher, Walter Davis, Lawrence Newton, Charles Creighton, Glen Miller, Virlon Juvinal, and John Courtney. We won seven games out of the nineteen played, including the tournaments.

For Baseball there were about sixteen candidates. Several of the old players from last year were back, but some new men had to be trained to fill certain vacancies. The main draw-back this season is lack of an able pitcher. Next year this place can be filled very well, as some young prospects are looming up.

**BASEBALL**

As Track was new there were very few out this spring. There were a few entered in the County meet held at Danville May 3. Although no one won anything it was considered a good experience. More attention may be paid to track in future years.

**TRACK and FIELD**

Athletics during the past year has been under the direction of Mr. Nelson (Swede). While we have met many defeats, we have had a number of victories. We feel sure that anyone venturing an opinion for an unbiased point of view would consider our Athletic season a decided success. In spite of the fact that Coach Nelson refused to let our girls accompany us on Athletic tours, we, the Athletes of Armstrong High School, are grateful to him for his patience and interest in us.

# LITERATURE



## THE FISHER-MAN'S STORY

*By Rosezella Miller*

One day there was a great commotion in the city of EVANS-ville, a famine was sweeping the land. "Oh! what shall I do," wailed the MILLER, "there is not enough flour to go around." At this point a JOLLY FISHER made his appearance. "MAE I assist you?" You seem to be in trouble."

The king, a FRANK handsome fellow said, as he ran his hand into his JEANS and drew forth a dollar WILLIAM, "Money is worth nothing, I would give half my kingdom to save my country from famine." "If I saved your country would you give me your daughter?" the FISHER-man asked. "Gladly," exclaimed the King. So the FISHER-man set out in his ASH-CRAFT with only a few other men. In the meantime the gold-SMITH was preparing a wedding ring. As the ASH-CRAFT neared the other bank, the FISHER prepared to alight. He BECK-oned his men near, saying, "We must save the king's country and win the king's daughter." So saying he stepped from the boat. The JOLLY FISHER prepared his nets and called, "CAST-OR we lose the king's ransom." They cast the nets into the water ANDREW forth thousands of fish. Dumping their fish into the ASH-CRAFT they sailed back toward EVANS-ville.

When the people saw the MACK-eral how much shouting and LAUGHLIN there was. The MILLER whistled a tune as he prepared his flour for bread, for there was plenty of bread with the fish. The king's FRANK handsome face shone with joy as he saw the men CREIGHTON the fish up the bank. "My ransom," the FISHER shouted. "Oh, yes," said the king, so saying he BECK-oned his daughter. The FISHER was VERA tired, but he hastened his step as she approached, fair as a ROSE, ANDREW her into his arms.

"We will FRYE the fish and have a feast while the gold SMITH finishes the wedding ring," exclaimed the happy FISHER.



# THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL

By Louise Frye

Well, it was gone. They had searched the house from garret to cellar. The family sat down and gazed at each other in despair. For a year they had longed for a radio. The profits from the little farm had not been sufficient to feed, clothe and educate the four hearty, growing youngsters and leave much money for luxuries.

At last their wishes were about to be fulfilled. Good Uncle John, who had money, but no family of his own, generously gave them a hundred dollar bill to be used for the benefit of the family. What better way to spend it than to buy the longed for radio? Mother thanked Uncle John with tears in her eyes, and went to put away the money, and father promised to see Mr. Smith on his next trip to town about installing the radio.

Arrangements had all been completed and Mr. Smith had telephoned that he would be out the next day to put it in.

Mother went to her own private box to see if the precious money was safe, but it was not there. Where could it be? She could not think. Surely she put it there as she always did everything else of which she wished to take special care.

It was not in the box, neither could it be found anywhere in the house. So father had to notify Mr. Smith that they could not take the radio.

Spring passed, a busy summer followed and all were happy except when thoughts of their great disappointment came.

The leaves were falling when, one day Willie, the youngest, asked mother if he might climb up in the apple tree and get the robin's nest which he had watched all summer from his, bed room window upstairs, but which mother said he must not disturb until the little birds were gone.

Carefully he carried it down, and ran to show mother how nicely it was made. "See how soft and downy it is lined," he said. Mother looked and her eyes opened wide with wonder, there under the feathers was the precious bill. All at once mother remembered, the day she went to put the bill away, the telephone rang and she hurriedly laid the money down and had not put it in the box at all. Mrs. Robin, who was busily building her nest outside the open window, had used it to make her little home cozy.

It not only made a cozy home for the robin but a happy home for the family for they certainly enjoyed the radio during the long evenings that winter.

## DADDY RIDGE



One morning when I arrived at the school rather early, I heard coming from the gymnasium strains of music, sung in a clear tenor tone of unusual sweetness and purity. As I made a greater effort to hear I caught every once in a while the words "Swinging down the Lane." In surprise I thought, "What! Daddy Ridge singing popular music?" for I only knew of one "Swinging Down the Lane."

Deciding to investigate I went to the gym and asked Daddy to sing again for me the song he had just been singing. Imagine my delight when I heard a song with quaint old fashioned words all about Mary and Johnny and Sally and Kate going out and "Swinging Down the Lane" after school was out, sung in Daddy's inimitable best style. For who but he can insert dramatic (if there is such a thing in music) rests around through the music and with a tremulo treatment, hold the high and low notes alike, and "get away with it"?

Daddy has still another accomplishment. If ever you see him draw from his pocket a small wooden block with a smaller iron "contraption" attached to it by literally miles of white wrapping cord, just settle back in your chair and prepare for a treat. As soon as the cord is ceremoniously removed, Daddy will tell you that he hasn't practiced for some time and so won't be able to render the pieces in a manner up to his usual standard. Then taking his Jews Harp, the one he has carried since he was a boy, he will proceed to demonstrate in such a manner with first "Sweet Evelina" and finally "Turkey in the Straw", that we suspicion him of having practiced just last night.



When asked to play some more Daddy will say, "No, children—for he always calls us children—I've got to go up town for Mrs. Dowell", or some other member of the faculty. Soon then we will see him slowly walking up town, hands clasped behind his back, and smoking his pipe.

Eight years ago, when our High School was first built there arose a need for someone to tend fires and sweep and clean the building. For this need for some one to tend fires and sweep and clean the building. For this purpose our first High School Board hired Daddy Ridge. He has been here in that capacity ever since. He has become such a permanent feature that we feel as if we can truly say, with due apologies to Mr. Tennyson,

"Classes may come, and  
Classes may go, but  
Daddy stays on forever."

JEAN SMITH

# CALENDAR

## SEPTEMBER:

- 2 Labor day. We register and have a half day of school. Our Senior class gains two members from Penfield.
- 3 Every one "sizing up" the new teachers.
- 4 Hot. Freshies got cooled off under the showers.
- 5 The next time we hear the word "conflict" we are going to scream.
- 6 Hot Dawgie! We hold our annual Weiner Roast.
- 9 Drill practice in Typewriting class to music. Thel says she can't tell whether the time of the music is sharps or flats.
- 10 Peeled tomatoes in cooking class.
- 11 Students discover Mr. Maxey has a brown spot in one eye.
- 12 School dismissed for Mr. Jolly's funeral. Teachers and Seniors attend in a body.
- 13 Friday the thirteenth. Unlucky?
- 16 Wonder why some people are always so sleepy on Monday?
- 17 Every body out for football.
- 18 Nothing exciting doing.
- 19 More nothing.
- 20 Mr. Maxey made a speech this morning. Then Mr. Laurence made one and then they let us sing.
- 23 'Nother blue Monday.
- 24 Chose the class officers and advisors.
- 25 Gilbert Kinzer late.
- 26 Student council met and elected Vera Jolly librarian.
- 27 Every one is picking up small pieces of paper around their desks—by request.
- 30 Monday and A. G. has his lesson. Bring on the smelling salts.

## OCTOBER:

- 1 New teacher arrives. Little but Oh! Boy!
- 2 Maury's cat visited school this morning.
- 3 Down with Etty Kett! Boys can't wait at the door for the girls to pass out first anymore.
- 4 Country Gentleman contest over. Jeffs won. The Mutts gave them a marshmallow roast.
- 7 Extension work by Mr. Laurence.
- 8 Bertha drinks the milk in cooking class.
- 9 Davey takes a vacation from English.



- 10 Exams. The teachers are the only ones who do not seem to be worrying.
- 11 They are still examining in hopes that eventually they will find something in our heads.
- 14 Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
Physics is an easy stunt.  
For the guy who all month slumbers,  
Wakes up to-day to find he's flunked.
- 15 Oration by Mr. Maxey, "Thou shalt not pass."
- 16 "Where O where is my fur coat gone?"
- 17 Caesar class is dismissed to come to the assembly and study their lesson.
- 18 Report Cards.
- 21 It is the Day after the Night before.
- 22 Daddy Ridge sweeps the rest room.
- 23 Move the library—mad rush.
- 24 Books repaired.
- 25 Seniors get their play entitled, "Come out of the Kitchen."
- 28 1st. rehearsal of Senior Play.
- 29 Had onions in cooking class.
- 30 Played "Big Four" on the stage this noon.
- 31 Halloween party tonight.

## NOVEMBER:

- 4 Olga is lonesome. Virlon went to Danville.
- 5 Clinton Fisher comes to school at 10:30—Beter late than never.
- 6 Mr. Laurence and Mrs. Dowell visit the country schools.
- 7 Teachers take another car ride.
- 8 More stump speeches about the coming Fair.
- 11 Daddy Ridge puts a fire in the furnace.
- 12 Extension work—Mr. Laurence.
- 13 Freshman class meeting. Lots of noise.
- 14 Wauneta tries walking down the stairs on her hands.
- 15 Another week gone.
- 18 Menagerie in the assembly. A. G.'s cat and Delphin Lee's dog among those present.
- 19 Train late. Mae loafs at the depot.
- 20 Vacation tomorrow.
- 21 Teachers convention. Absence makes the heart grow fonder?—N school.
- 22 Still having a vacation.
- 25 Exams. True it's sad, but sadder still it's true.
- 26 Teachers are enlightened. Day after exams.

- 27 Wonder if we will have turkey tomorrow?
- 28 Thanksgiving.
- 29 No school. Boo! Hoo!

## DECEMBER:

- 3 22 days until Christmas.
- 4 Freshmen want a party.
- 5 Girls in the art class make posters for the Fair.
- 6 Subscription list started for money for prizes for Fair.
- 7 Day by day in every way the library is growing more popular.
- 10 Our duties for the Fair are told to us for the last time we hope.
- 11 Juniors are making candy for the Fair.
- 12 More candy. Wonder why the watched pot never boils.
- 13 Arrival of Fair exhibits. More room ahead. Don't crowd.
- 14 More fun, more people, more kids, more eats. Juniors sell candy and the Seniors have a sandwich and coffee stand.
- 17 Olga and Rose slide down the banisters and almost get caught.
- 18 Cleaned out girls cloak room this noon—by request.
- 19 Senior Play practice. Dress rehearsal.
- 20 Senior class play.
- 21 Mr. Maxey tells us to be real good and maybe Santa Claus will remember us. He also warned us not to eat too much.

## JANUARY 1924:

- 2 Leap Year. Watch out fellows.
- 3 Debate—Should the Ku Klux Klan be tolerated? No decision.
- 4 Ku Kluxers still fighting. Ends up in a free for all. Ku Kluxers on top.
- 7 Girls organized a Vocational Home Economics Club and ordered pins.
- 8 Mr. Laurence came to school today on a sled.
- 9 Who snow-balled the teachers?
- 10 Harriet has her hair bobbed.
- 11 Adaline and Kathryn have their locks clipped also.
- 14 Arlene and Bertha have their hair bobbed.
- 15 Jean says that her folks won't let her cut her hair.
- 16 Riot this noon. The Senior class rings come.
- 17 Pep meeting. We practice some new yells.
- 18 Mr. Brown was here at the ball game.
- 21 We have semesters this week. There is a mad rush to make up last minute book reports.
- 22 One more day of grace.



- 23 We are all ready for 'em.  
 24 Questions (hard) and answers (silly).  
 25 Kathryn and Jimmy say they are going to quit school.  
 28 Papers back. 'Nuff said.  
 29 Mr. Maxey delivers curtain lecture. It seems that we are about to start with a clean slate and he wants us to be careful how we mark it up.  
 30 Held a mock wedding this noon. Olga was bride and Mae was the groom. The affair was quite a success.  
 31 Two Senior girls were told by Mr. Maxey that they were silly, fourth period this morning in the library.

## FEBRUARY:

- 1 Friday. We will have a ball game tonight.  
 4 Miss Kapitan has lost her voice.  
 5 Miss Kapitan's voice is still A. W. O. L.  
 6 It is snowing.  
 7 Jingle bells, Jingle bells.  
 11 The Faculty is going to give a play.  
 12 Lincolns birthday.  
 13 Wilma spent all day cutting out red hearts and writing tender verses on them.  
 14 Roses are red,  
     Violets are blue,  
     Sugar is sweet,  
     And  
     SO ARE YOU! !  
 15 Pep meeting this evening.  
 18 Louise and Mary Carter play leap frog this noon.  
 19 From now on there will be a teacher in the library, and we can only visit it once a day.  
 20 Jean brings some new music to school today.  
 21 Mr. Laurence is cross today. I guess the twins had the colic last night.  
 22 Washington's birthday, we had a short patriotic opening exercise.  
 25 A Mr. Kemple made a talk the third period this morning. Every one surely enjoyed it. Come again Mr. Kemple.  
 26 Physics class play with mercury up in the lab.  
 27 Sleet on everything. Miss Alexander fell down.  
 28 Still slick.  
 29 Here we have an extra day, on account of Leap Year, and don't know what to do with it.

## MARCH:

- 3 It's come like a lion.
- 4 Home Ec. Club meeting. Mr. Maxey walks in on us. Please don't do this again Mr. Maxey without giving us some sort of warning. It's not fair.
- 5 Last night Wilma had a party. This morning the school got a bawling out for attending social events during school nights.
- 6 Tournament tomorrow. We all want to go.
- 7 Tournament.
- 10 Several girls are wearing bright colored "head-ache" bands on their hair. Why for. Mary? What for Adaline? And WHO for Dorothy?
- 11 Tractor course is being held in the H. S. garage now.
- 12 Burlesque on "Home Came Ted" by the girls this noon. The chief attraction being the "moo-oon in Hono-loo-loo.
- 13 Jean invests in a new pair of galoshes this noon.
- 14 Class tournament. Seniors won. H'ray.
- 17 Harriett quits school and moves to Indianapolis.
- 18 Spring's coming. We saw a robin this morning.
- 19 Mrs. Dowell takes the Home Ec. classes to Danville. We visit the jail and ever'thing.
- 20 Winter is leaving with a final snow storm.
- 21 Spring's here according to the almanac.
- 24 Senior class meeting. We try to decide on class night.
- 25 Mr. Bowman of Danville took pictures today of the Home Ec. Club and the Basket Ball team.
- 26 Bertha falls off her chair in English class. Mr. Maxey comes up to investigate and bawls out Laurence Newton.
- 27 Extension work. Mr. Laurence. We'd like to know what he does on all these trips he takes the boys.
- 28 Gilbert Kinzer late again. Would an alarm clock help any Gilbert?
- 31 Clock stopped over week end. Mr. Maxey waited till Joe B. came and then set it 3 minutes till nine. Joe never varies a half a minute in the time of his arrival.

## APRIL:

- 1 Home Ec. Club has an open meeting and gives a free program. The assembly and hall were both packed.
- 2 Several Junior and Sophomore boys went to Danville today to hear Iram Johnson speak.
- 3 Rained all day.
- 4 Seniors decide to publish a class paper summarizing the events of the year.
- 7 Arlene is wearing a new wrist watch. A. G., we need a wrist watch too.



- 8 Election day. Polly Ticks fill the air.
- 9 Don't bother us. We're cramming.
- 10 Examinations.
- 11 More of the same.
- 14 Mae tells Miss Alexander that she (Miss Alexander) is not half bad.  
Just what do you mean Mae?
- 15 Boys practice base ball out doors.
- 16 Report cards. Bad! Worse! Worst!
- 17 Mr. Maxey went to church this noon and listened to a couple of the  
Senior girls train a bunch of youngsters for the Easter program.
- 18 Arbor day program. We planted six trees. We hope they will grow  
and in years to come be a living memorial of 1924.
- 21 Olga, Frank and Jean go to Rankin and get advertising for the annual.
- 22 Seniors decide to enlarge original plans for the annual.
- 23 Bill and Bert come to school all dressed up to have their pictures taken but the man fails to arrive.
- 24 Vera and Jean solicit advertising at Armstrong this noon.
- 25 April showers. Arleene, one of our most popular Seniors leaves us today. She is to finish High School in Urbana. We wish you good luck Arleene.
- 28 Juniors send out invitations to Seniors for Junior Senior Banquet.
- 29 Adaline brought sour milk to cooking class. Jean and Bertha were very much disappointed so don't let that happen again. Adaline.
- 30 Ball game at Alvin. Boys can't take the girls to the games any more. Boo! Hoo! It's just too awful.

## MAY:

- 1 Only three more weeks of school.
- 2 Took Penfield's scalp this afternoon at the ball game.
- 8 Burnt the bread in the cooking class. Mr. and Mrs. Dowell receive a parcel post package. with three cents postage due on it.
- 6 Home Ec. Club met and planned picnic at Barlow Park for May 17, excitement in the assembly the Seventh period.
- 8 Every one busy getting their articles for the annual.
- 9 All articles in today for the Annual. Hear Me?
- 10 The great social event of the season, the Junior-Senior banquet.
- 17 Home Ec. Club goes to Barlow Park on an all day picnic.
- 18 Baccalaureate.
- 21 Exams.
- 22 Exams,
- 23 It's all over, but the shouting.
- 24 Graduation.

Finis  
EDITOR

## FAMILIAR SAYINGS

- Mr. Maxey: Now I don't want to be a crab on the subject.  
James Foster: Now listen here son.  
Miss Kapitan: What's that?  
Glen Miller: Confound it!  
A. G.: Well I'm a hot dog.  
Russel Ingle: Ain't that the berries.  
Bertha Wernick: Well girls you know what you can do if you don't like  
it.  
Olga Beck: There's my old man.  
Thelma Miller: Whats the matter with you?  
Dwight Rice: Say you big nut. Whatdaya think I am?  
John Courtney: Oh! it ain't ha'dly.  
Mary Carter: That just about tickled me to death.  
Frank Andrews: Oh! My Gosh!  
Vera Jolly: Gee! I'm about starved to death.  
Dorothea Miller: Well I don't care.  
Rosezella Miller: Oh Davey!  
Wilma Kuykendall: Aw, come on kid.  
Mae McGlaughlin: May I speak?  
Charles Creighton: I-I-I-I don't know.  
Wauneta Creighton: Well it was the boss.  
Mr. Lawrence: I don't know—seeou old tight-wad.  
Mr. Nelson: Loosen up a little, ye!  
Mrs. Dowell: Oh Gee, don't ask mnot!  
Miss Alexander: A. G., see if you can be quiet for at least five minutes  
Jean Smith: Vera, wait on me.  
Louise Frye: Hot Dog!

CHARLES SMITH



## CLASS FLOWER

Freshened by the showers,  
Strengthened by the sun,  
Fairer than the Lily,  
The sweetest flower that grows  
Is our Pink Tea Rose.

The rose has been chosen from all other flowers because of its symbol of Love. As the rose first begins to creep from its shelter it sends out a breath of love, and it keeps unfolding until it bursts out into a full bloom-- a great symbol of love.

Our class resembles the rose. As Freshies we began slowly to unfurl and to show the other classes we meant to develop into a full bloom class. To develop properly nature alone must unfurl the bud, leaf by leaf until it becomes a rose of beauty, full of the sweetest perfume. We, like the rose, know the power of love. Love brings us friends, good and true, sending out an appealing message to the world, asking to love and be loved in return. Love has been our guide, love for our teachers and love for our class mates. The rose sends its love and all it asks in return is love protection and appreciation of its beauty. The Seniors send out love and all they ask in return is love and a square deal.

The rose is an emblem of perfection and power reigning. After graduation days are over, we must seek higher idealism. The class of 1924 must show the world the perfection of manhood and womanhood. "There are races to be run, and goals to be won. There is a place for every one, our work is to find our duty and our duty is to do our work. Our expectation does not reach our duty in life. When we get out into the world, new duties arise and new work is to be done. We will choose our own work and do our duty to the very end. We will work for honors and fame, but in all our honors we must not forget that ever lasting Love which holds us in close communion with each other.

The rose cannot speak, to tell its appreciation for love and aid given it, neither can we speak to tell our appreciation to those loyal friends whom we know love us, and have aided us in the struggle of life.

Some people do not realize the meaning of the rose, they see nothing but the beauty and its richness, they do not see love bursting forth. Neither can they see the desires and love, nor the beauty of soul. These people are found every where they are blind to the meaning of life, they see only the means of getting higher in life. Life means nothing unless one reads deep into its meaning, and catches its messages of Love.

So in our last days of high school we proudly wear our rose, loving and knowing the very message it breathes to us.

We, like the rose, must bid adieu to our other friends, who have gone through parts of our journey with us. Bid farewell hoping to carry with us their message of love, and to leave in return our love and blessings.

Farewell! But whenever the bell chimes the hour  
That summons the students to Armstrong' class bower,  
Will you think of our class that once hurried there too  
And tried to be industrious my friends like you.  
Long may each room with our memories be filled  
Though the sound of our laughter and voices be stilled  
You may come, you may fill every place if you will  
But the scent of our class rose will hang round it still.

ROSEZELLA MILLER



## OUR CLASS COLORS

Old Rose and Silver.

The colors we have chosen must be kept from every stain of selfishness or wrong. We have chosen these unusual colors because we feel that we are an unusual class, and we are stepping forward under no banner, and flaunt no colors, but those to which we can swear our individual allegiance.

Old rose is the symbol of richness, value, depth of true culture, inspiration, and the true wisdom that is not of today alone but for all times. It is the ancient symbol of eternal life and knowledge which endures thru-out the ages in tones of philosophic lore, with no spot nor stain to mar or blur the perfection of its manifestation. All this is the old rose to us.

Silver is the symbol of value, representative of the metallic clink of many coins that show the price we must pay for all life's gifts and the price life must pay back to us for what we have to offer at her shrine. Silver will buy nearly everything in the world, but not quite all. There is likewise a ring of sincerity in silver coin as it is dropped to the floor or a table that speaks of truth and real value, beside which a dull thud of lead or the clang of brass is a mockery and a snare. It means all this to us; and after the passing years, silver threads begin to sprinkle the locks of our hair. They speak of wisdom and attainment, and of full life, rich with experience and achievement, and blend with the old rose on the cheek that was once the blushing bud of some far-off Commencement Day.

WILLIAM CASTOR

## CLASS PROPHECY

Its June 24, 1924, just ten years ago today since we graduated from Armstrong High School, I find myself in a large theater in Venice, Italy, where I am engaged to play the accompaniment for Miss Rosezella Miller, the great soprano soloist. Her phenomenal success being the sensation of the twentieth century.

Before our performance tonight there is to be a special reel of movies showing, who's who and who's going to be who in America and abroad. Our theater manager promised that it would be more sensational than the average run of movies for Mr. Lowell Creighton has perfected a movie attachment called "Talk O'Meter," which makes the characters speak in their own voices just as if they were on the stage.

Now the lights are off and the movies are ready to start. First come the advertisements. They are always so tiring. The first is as usual a school advertisement, but say, those requirements are unusual. I can't see to read, but that voice that is telling he requirements surely sounds familiar: He is saying, "Fisher Business College, my course consists of stenography and typewriting. No fees, My only requirements are that each pupil be able to dance the two step and know all twenty-four verses of our College Song "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More." Of course I know that is Bert Fisher who used to sit by me in Economics and talk so much. I'd know his voice anywhere.

The next advertisement is on the screen. Truly that face looks familiar, but who could it be that I'd know in France. The talk o'meter is saying—"Beauty Parlor-Paris France, For the best of service and finest cosmetics visit us here." Mme. Vera Jolly, can that be, is it my school mate Vera? Certainly now I remember her going to France and becoming proficient in that language. So thats what Vera is doing. I knew she was fond of beauty and always striving to beautify everything.

The next voice said "To maintain the very best of health fruit is necessary. Try some of the California Sunkist Oranges, raised on a gigantic scale on the very best land by Miss Thelma Miller." Can this be the Thelma of School days? Surely it is. There is her picture with one of the famous oranges. I remember now how Thel had always wished to live in California. No wonder she took to raiseing oranges, she likes the peelings so well.

One more ad and everything is ready for who's who. I am always glad to get to the place when there is only one more ad. I don't believe I'll try to strain my eyes seeing it. I'll just listen. But that voice! It seems as if I should know who that is. "If you want your girls kept safely in school with the very best of protection send them to "Rockford Woman's College, Dean Miss Lena Ashcraft." So that is what Lena is doing. I knew she liked school teaching but never dreamed she would ever become a Dean.



Now everything is ready for Who's Who and Who's going to be Who in America. I can hardly wait. I have been so fortunate to see the faces and hear the voices of many of my school mates that perhaps fortune has winged itself my way and will show me the rest.

What's this? "Miss Jean Smith." I wonder if it is Jean of High School days? Journalist for the Atlantic Monthly will publish a new book entitled "When the World's Drifting." I am sure it is Jean whose literary talent was expected to send her to the top round of the ladder of fame. Yes that voice is hers and she hasn't changed much in looks. Still as tiny as she ever was.

Miss Louise Frye, who was the best Red Cross Nurse during the war is now being honored everywhere by everyone. She is now guest of the president of U. S., where she is very popular. I knew Louise always wanted to be a nurse and here's three rah's for her bravery.

But what is this? President Evans of U. S. is it, can this be Mable? She was always strong for woman's right to hold office and now look where she is, President! She tells us that first she was cook at the White House for four years and here learned all the state's secrets and was later elected unanimously as President of U. S.

Mr. William Castor, greatest telegrapher in the United States, now operating a station at New York. I knew that Bill would some day make good at telegraphy because it was his life's sole ambition.

But this person, who is it? I am sure I know who it is. Let me think, yes, now I know. It's Frank Andrews. But what about him? What is it that has made him so famous. It is the victory of the U. of I. over Yale due to the coaching of the best coach in all the universities. It seems as if the last time I heard of Frank he had returned from Africa, where he had come into possession of the largest diamond in the world for which all the sovereigns alive have bargained for and which he finally gave to a one time Junior girl.

Now that Who's Who is over and I've found out about all my class mates but one, I'll trust to fortune again that some day I may find out about her.

The picture for the evening is "She Tames Them," Miss Mae McLaughlin being the leading lady. Do you suppose this can be Mae of A. H. S? I can hardly wait until the picture starts. There it goes, is it Mae? It is. She is now taking the place of Mary Pickford. It wouldn't surprise me if Mae would have named this picture herself. She always wanted to "tame the men" especially in the year of 1924.

Well the manager was right for this evening's program has been surely sensational for me, at least. And to think that on the tenth anni-

versary of our graduation we should all be represented either by word or picture in one place again, and that place Italy.

OLGA BECK  
THELMA MILLER

#  
#  
#



## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We the class of 1924 of the Armstrong Township High School having come to our last hours, in our right mind and in peace with all the world, do hereby give, bequeath and devise all our worldly goods and possessions to the following beneficiaries to wit

### Items

To the Library, we bequeath all reference books we have worn covers off and dog eared, in our eager search for knowledge.

To the next year's Physics class we leave all the broken equipment in the Physics Laboratory.

To the Faculty we bequeath all the patience, forbearance, long-suffering and self-sacrifice ever possessed by us. Also any startling information they have received from our examination papers.

To the Senior class '25, we bequeath our dignity to be disposed of as they see fit, all the tears shed in examinations and all wrong answers set down in a moment of weakness.

To the Juniors of '25, we bequeath all our stupidity, that they may become as dumb as is fitting to their station.

To the Sophomores of '25, we bequeath all our surplus brass and nerve for we are sure they will need it.

To the Freshmen of '25, we bequeath all our half-chewed "wads" of gum that will be found in likely or unlikely places, such as chairs, on the banisters, and windows or wherever we had to rid ourselves of them in our haste.

It is always a pleasure to look upon a beautiful face, and that others may not have all that pleasure, we bequeath the mirror, to be found in the girls cloak room, to Glenn Miller.

Some people are never so happy as when satisfying the inner-man in order that she might be happy, Jean Smith, bequeaths to Bertha a bottle of milk which like the fountain of youth never runs dry.

To Lawrence Newtonson, we bequeath an elevator to be installed in the near future that will carry him from the English room to the Assembly, to save the wearing out of his shoe leather, when Miss Kapitan sends him out of class.

The most appropriate gift we could think of for Walter Davis is a few spoons, left over from Alta's charavri, he will find use for them when the engine gets too hot or in the parlor when the lights are low.

We bequeath, a pair of rubbers, judging by their size they must belong to Mr. Nelson, to James Downing to cherish, care for and wear for a period of their life time.

Bill Castor does hereby bequeath to A. G. Maury, his Caesar book with flowing "pony" language between the lines.

To Dorothea Miller, Mable Evans bequeaths the box of powder, to be found on the table in the girls cloak room, the quality of powder has been too well demonstrated and needs no further comment.

To Orville Warren, we bequeath, a book of ten thousand answers and questions, if he studies this carefully, we hope he will not occupy so much class time arguing with the teachers.

To Joe Booher, we bequeath a bag of marbles that he might never lack something to play with during school hours.

Vera Jolly, bequeaths to Charles Creighton the sheet of music, "You tell'er cause I stutter."

To Wauneta Creighton, Mae McLaughlin bequeaths, "Crakus," the paper remover which has gained much favor in Art Class, with the understanding it is to be loaned to whosoever shall ask for it, regardless of race, color or previous conditions of servitude.

To Emil Foster we bequeath some bells to wear so we may know when he is near.

To Mary Smith, we bequeath a barber comb, clippers, and scissors and all necessary equipment for bobbing bangs, that she might have them even, if she can't have her hair bobbed.

To Adalin Meitzler, last but not least, Frank Andrews leaves a bottle of "Lay Smooth," to use when her hair is so fluffy.

To Mary Carter, we bequeath a copy (almost as good as new) of the music, "Does The Spearmint Lose Its Flavor On The Bed Post Over Nite."

To Dwight Rice, we bequeath a rattle box, for whether its a blessing or misfortune to be rattled brained, we think that a rattle box would be preferred to a rattled brain.

To Gilbert Kinzer, we bequeath an alarm clock, to be wound and set every night before retiring, so he will get to school on time.



To Clinton Fisher, we bequeath a pedometer, so he can check up on his speed.

To Grace Evans, Louise Frye leaves a sack of peppermints, so that she may use them when she becomes Hoarse.

To Edna Miller, Olga Beck bequeaths Virlon Juvinall and to Virlon Juvinall, Lowell Creighton bequeaths Edna Miller, so they may talk during the noon hours next year, and will think of the many hours spent talking this year.

To Daddy Ridge, we bequeath a cake of Bon Ami, a pail of water and a brush, to wash the windows in the assembly room. Also an electric suction sweeper to pick up all the small bits of paper and notes discarded upon the floor instead of the waste paper basket.

Having distributed all our earthly possessions among our various teachers, classmates, and friends, we hereby affix our seal to the last legal document.

Signed CLASS OF '24

Attorney, LOUISE FRYE

Witness, MABLE EVANS

# DRAMATICS



For several years at the A. T. H. S. we have had an opportunity to have a Lecture course. In the preceeding years, these have been enjoyed by all, and everyone has looked forward to the time when the next number would appear.

This year our lecture course perhaps has not been as good as in the preceeding years, but it has been enjoyed nevertheless.

The first number was a lecture given at the M. E. Church. Mr. Low a Chinese gave a lecture on "Conditions, Customs and People of China." The lecture was instructive and educational and was appreciated by all who were present.

The second number—a magician, was fairly entertaining. The Third number "A musical number" given by the "Festival Entertainers," proved to be the most enjoyable of the three. They entertained us by giving readings, vocal solos, violin solos, and dialogues.

At this school, in a way of educational and entertaining line, the girls under the supervision of Mrs. Dowell have organized a Home Ec. Club. We have had several programs and meetings as a club, but had never attempted to give a program for the public. On April 1, the girls of this club gave an open meeting for all those who were interested and who wished to attend. The Club gave just an entertaining program which consisted of musical numbers, dialogues, and heaps of fun. As far as the Home Ec Club has heard, the program was enjoyed by all and some have stated it was the best program that has been given at the H. S. for some time.

The Seniors, as has been their custom, gave their Play entitled "Come out of the Kitchen" Dec. 20, 1923. The Seniors spent several weeks in preparation and were well rewarded by the large number of people who attended.

On Feb. 10 occurred the Faculty Play. Who ever heard of a Faculty giving a play? Well, A. H. S. has advanced that far. Their play was called "And Home Came Ted." Of course the pupils enjoyed seeing the teachers perform and as to reports so did everyone else.

In behalf of the Junior class the young people of Collison gave the Play entitled "Anne what's her name" at this school April 25. The Juniors



appreciated the presence of those who were there. The funds went for the expenses of the Junior and Senior banquet.

During the coming year we hope the plays will be as successful as they were this year.

MARY SMITH

\*  
\* \* \*  
\*

*Actresses will happen in the best of families. "All the world's a stage."*

## COMMUNITY FAIR

Not until the year of 1923 did the parents of this neighborhood have an opportunity to see the works and duties of their children.

The Armstrong Board of Education was very fortunate in the year of 1922 to find a teacher (Mr. Lawrence), who we might say started our Community Fair. In the year of 1922 a day was set aside for our first Community Fair. The day was considered a success, as many attended and all of whom were well pleased with the exhibits.

Our busiest and most successful days came in the following year, December the 12th and 13th. Our teacher (Mr. Lawrence), started advertising the Fair in October. He asked the pupils of the A. T. H. S. to help make this Fair a success.

And so the days came.  
A glorious sun hung high.  
The people of the village,  
Came in with their supply.  
The teachers and the pupils,  
With their duties to perform,  
Worked until night did fall  
And then until that morn.

That morning the doors were opened at seven o'clock. Mr. Lawrence was superintendent of this Fair. Mr. Maxey superintendent of school exhibits. Mrs. Dowell superintendent of cooking and sewing. Mr. J. W. Creighton superintendent of farm department. Mr. W. K. Johnson superintendent of fruit and vegetables. Mr. Elmer Rickark superintendent of poultry. Mr. J. C. Waldon, superintendent of hogs. Mr. Nelson, superintendent of athletics. Mr. F. Beck, superintendent of horse shoe games. Mrs. Charles Creighton, superintendent of bean bag throwing.

The main program was on Friday. In the morning the entries were judged, and in the afternoon a program was given. Very much excitement was shown during the athletic games. Two were chosen from each rural school to enter these games. The Home Bureau held an open meeting in the study hall from one to four o'clock. The subject was "How to judge Good Cooking and Good Sewing," which was discussed by the members of the Home Bureau and the lady judges. Miss Hall of Danville gave a talk on how to care for babies and small children.

The evening program commenced at seven-thirty o'clock, with the opening talk by Mr. Maxey. A number was given by each rural school. Movies were given by C. S. Love on farming. The schools that entered the contests were, Collison, No. 7, No. 10, Knights Branch. Foster Armstrong, Ellis Vanatta, and Pilot.



Armstrong won the two banners, for getting the most points in the exhibits and games of that day.

Juniors sold candy in order to raise money to banquet the Seniors of 1924. The Seniors of the A. T. H. S. sold sandwiches and coffee.

Prizes were given for various exhibits.

Irene Smith received greatest number of points for needle work, in the adult class and received a 4 lb. pail of coffee.

Mrs. Rickard received greatest number points for foods in adults class and received an oven thermometer.

Bertha Wernick received greatest number of points for needle work in junior class, for which she received an appliqued apron.

Lavanna Rice received greatest number of points for foods in junior class and was rewarded with a painted recipe box.

Mrs. Glenn Davis received greatest number of points for needle work and food in adult class and received a set of glass mixing bowls.

Lavanna Rice received greatest number of points for food and needle work in junior class for which she received an aluminum double boiler.

Miss Kemp received the Swans Down Cake Baking Set for having best Angel Food Cake.

Mrs. Pamela Kiser won second prize for Angel Food Cake.

We feel that the Fair was a success judging from the number who attended, as our door keepers, recorded 1,000 being present. We hope that these Fairs will be continued in the following school years with the success as of 1923.

BERTHA WERNICK

### THE COMMUNITY FISH FRY

The Community Fish Fry Friday March 14, 1924 was a big success because it was free, the cost being made up by donations, there was a large crowd present. An enjoyable program was given consisting of Songs Musical Readings, Vocal Solos and a Lecture on Community Welfare by Mr. Lee. Coach Nelson intended to present the basket ball boys with their letters but they didn't arrive, so he gave a short talk telling the good points of athletics and the good and bad points of his players.

Rev. Gross of the Methodist Church at Armstrong led the crowd in and after that the people were served with a fish supper.

DELPHIAN LEE

## SPRING FEVER

1. When the weather gets hot  
And the water gets right  
And the birds chirp around  
With fun and delight  
Then it's spring.
2. When the flowers bloom  
And the trees leaf out  
And the woods are smiling  
And calling us out  
Then it's spring.
3. When it's hard to study  
And it's Oh! so dreary  
And we think and think  
And we get so weary  
Then it's spring.
4. When the streams are full of fish  
Full of perch, bass, and trout  
And you always have to study  
There isn't any way out  
Then it's spring.
5. When you'd like to take a basket  
Full of pie and cake  
And you'd fish and fish  
Till your back would ache  
Then it's spring.
6. Just as soon as it gets warm  
And as soon as spring has come  
Off comes our shoes and stockings  
Gee! don't we have fun  
Then it's spring.
7. Just a pair of overalls  
And a big straw lid  
To sneak away from school  
And just be a kid  
Then it's spring.
8. When you feel lazy and tired  
And you hear the birds and the woods call  
You've got the SPRING FEVER sure enough  
And you don't want to study at all  
For it's spring.

MARY SMITH





### BOBBED HAIR

1. First it was wigs, and now its bobbed hair,  
I want mine bobbed and I don't care,  
Some say I'd look good, some say unbecoming,  
I couldn't look worse, perhaps I'd look stunning.

2. Short hair feels so good and cool,  
Just give it a brush here and there  
And when you are almost late for school  
I'm mighty glad I've got bobbed hair.

MARY SMITH

Mrs. Dowell (in etiquette class): "What is wrong with this—"He drank his toast in silence."

Bertha: "Nothing Ma'am only he should have eaten it."

Mr. Maxey "What makes the leaves turn red in fall

Grace Hopkins "They are blushing to think how green they have been all summer."

Miss Alexander "How long does the National Convention last  
Lawrence Newton "A month.

Miss Alexander "Oh! Not that long.

Davey "Six weeks.

### THE GUILLOTINE

Miss Kapitan (in English): "Did the poor queen get rattled when they sentenced her to death?"

Charles Booher "Yes, indeed. She lost her head."

Miss Alexander (in History): "What happened to Jackson's supporters?"

Davey (not understanding question) "They wouldn't hold."

Mrs. Dowell "Give me the definition of a good jelly."

Mae McGlaughlin "It should stand up and quiver."

### NIGHT HORSES

Mr. Nelson, waking up in the night, saw an apparition at the foot of his bed. He reached out for a gun and perforated the ghost with a bullet. In the morning he discovered that he had made a target of his own shirt. "What did you do then?" inquired Mr. Lawrence, to whom he told the story. "I knelt down and thanked the Lord that I hadn't been inside it," said Mr. Nelson.

Dear Doctor

My pet billy goat is seriously ill from eating a complete leather bound set of Shakespeare.

Answer

Am sending a "Literary Digest" by return mail.

### IS THERE A CRANK IN YOUR HOUSE?

When the clock struck 12 the other night, father came to the head of the stairs and in a rather loud tone of voice said, "young man, is your self-starter out of order tonight?" "It doesn't matter," retorted the young man, "as long as there is a crank in the house."

Freshie (visiting hospital): "How is Sam today?"

Nurse "Why, he is convalescing now."

Freshie "Well, I'll just wait here until he is through."

### GYM BRIGHTNESS

Gym Teachers to girls "Lots of girls use dumbbells to get color in their cheeks."

Bright one "And lots of girls use color in their cheeks to get dumbbells."

### BACKFIRE

"It is a wonder you're such a sissy," declared the bad boy. Your pa and ma were married by the Justice of the Peace."

Well," retorted independent Mary, "from the noise I hear coming from your house your pa and ma must have been married by the secretary of war."

### ACUTE

Two students on a train were telling about their abilities to see and hear. The one says "Do you see that barn over there on the horizon?"

"Yes."

"Can you see that fly walking around on the roof of the barn?"

"No, but I can hear the shingles creak when he steps over them."

Mr. Beck "The lights in this house go out at ten o'clock."

Virlon "That suits me all right."



### LEAKING

Gaston (pouring watery milk in coffee) "Pierre, where you get this milk?"  
Pierre "These milk she comes from my cow."  
Gaston "Well, you had better get one tarpaulin for these cow. She leaks."

### A GOOD SENSE OF HEARING

Father: "Son, did you ever hear a cat cry?"  
Son "No, dad, but I heard a moth ball."

### A CALANDER NEEDED

A gentleman, waiting for a train which was late, looked at his watch and said to a porter "How long is the train overdue?"  
Nate Dowell "A watch ain't any good sir; you want a calander."

### A SAVING STYLE

She was trying to reason with the poor boob on the day the monthly bills came in.  
"You see, I simply had to have all these new things. Everything's Egyptian now that they have dug up Tutankhamen, and—"  
"Yeah?" growled the brute. "Well, all I gotta say is, I hope they dig up Adam next—that's all I gotta say."

### HIS GIRL'S A DUMDORA

Dwight "Does your sweet mamma know anything about automobiles?"  
"I should say not. She asked me last night if I cooled the engine by stripping the gears."

### BUT SOME DON'T AT CROSSINGS

"Stop, look, listen!"  
The reflective man stopped to read the railway warning.  
"Those three words illustrate the whole scheme of life," he said.  
"How?"  
"You see a pretty girl; you stop; you look; after you are married you listen."

### EVERYBODY'S DOING IT

Several traveling men in a Chicago hotel were one day boasting of the business done by their respective firms, when one of the drummers said  
"No house in the country, I am proud to say, has more men and women pushing its line of goods than mine."  
"What do you sell?" he was asked.  
"Baby carriages," said the drummer as he fled from the room.

Mr. Laurence (In Maury's store): "What have you in the shape of Automobile tires?"

Uncle Jeff: "Funeral wreathes, life preservers, invalid cushions and doughnuts."

Mr. Maxey, to algebra class: "Now if you don't understand the problem, watch the board and I'll run thru it for you."

Mrs. Maury: "Eight o'clock A. G.! eight o'clock."  
A. G. (sleepily): "Did you? "Better call a doctor."

### B. V. D.

Miss Alexander: "Walter, describe Lee's surrender".

Walter Davis: "Lee was dressed in a new uniform and was seated on a white charger and Grant of the Federal force was dressed in his old Union Suit."

Mr. Maxey: "In what course do you expect to graduate?"  
Dwight: "In the course of time."

D'j Ever see:  
Feet like Thelma's  
Nerve like Beck's  
Wit like Louise's  
Brains like Jean's  
Bluff like Rose's  
Strut like Wauneta's  
Height like Lowell's  
Curls like Grace Blackford's  
Grace like Mary Carter's  
Quiet like Lena's  
Cleverness like Vera's  
Waves like Frank's  
Kindness like Bert's

Junior—Irrresponsible  
Sophomore—Irrresistible  
Senior—Irrrepressible  
Faculty—Irrreproachable

A little dab of vaseline  
Rubbed in here and there  
Will make a dandy pompadour  
Of Orville Warren's hair.

Have you noticed Dwight's pompadour  
And his loving care,  
As he combs and smooths and smooths and combs  
That lovely, shinning hair?



inner tubes are all O. K. and thank the Lord, they stay that way; your spark plugs never miss and fuss; your motor never makes us cuss. Your frame is good for many a mile; your body never changes style. Your wants are few and easy met. You've something on the auto yet.

### SOFTENING THE SONG

Co-ed—"Your new overcoat is rather loud."  
Frosh—"It's all right when I put on a muffler."

### A BAD HOUSEKEEPER

Jean: "In Turkey a woman doesn't know her husband until after she has married him."  
Mrs. Dowell: "Why mention Turkey especially?"

### MORE OF THE SAME

Mr. Lawrence (handing his wife a \$10 check) "There, Frances, is \$10, and it has cost me no little labor to get it for you. I think I deserve a little applause."

Mrs. Lawrence: "Applause! Why Albert, you deserve an encore!"

### YOU SAID IT

F—ierce lessons.  
L—ate hours.  
U—nexpected company.  
N—ot prepared.  
K—icked out.

### WHICH IS WORSE

The keenness of Seniors when they're keen,  
or the greenness of Freshies when they're green,  
or the meanness of Teachers when they're mean.

Are late hours good for one?  
No, but they are good for two.

Country—"Think about our forest preserves!"  
City—"How about our traffic jam?"

### OLD RESIDENT

"Is this town realthy?"  
"I should say so. When I came here I hadn't the strength to utter a word. I had scarcely a hair on my head. I couldn't walk across the room, and had to be lifted from my bed."  
"You give me hope. How long have you been here?"  
"I was born here."

If you think these jokes are old  
And should be put on the shelf,  
Just loosen up, you critic,  
And hand some in yourself.

“He who laughs last has to have the joke explained.”

WILLIAM CASTOR

\*  
\* \* \*  
\*

*Laugh and grow fat.  
Giggling girls and cackling hens come to a bad end.  
Laugh and the world laughs with you; cay and you cay alone.*